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Snowclan

[image]

Leader-
Thistlestar, black and white tom with yellow eyes

Deputy-
Brokenmask, pale gray she-cat with sharp claws

Medicine cat- **Lioneye**, golden she-cat with dark brown eyes
Apprentice- **Flowerpaw**

Warriors-
Sharpjay, very black tom with missing teeth
Apprentice- **Spotpaw**
Longflight, blue and gray tom
Apprentice- **Weedpaw**
Graytree, muscular dark brown tabby tom
Birch, orange and white she-cat
Riverheart, motted gray she-cat

Apprentices-
Weedpaw, dark brown tom
Flowerpaw, dark black tabby she-cat
Spotpaw, silver she-cat

Queens-
Skyfur, tricolored she-cat

Elders-
Snailbriar, light golden tom with a golden-brown muzzle
Flinthollow, brown tom

Kits-
Darkkit, blue she-cat
Maykit, black, blue and golden she-cat with spots on the legs
Corpsekit, golden and black tom with blue spots on his back and tail

Snowclan lives in a deep spruce forest. The climate over there gets very cold during leaf bares and that is why prey doesn't really like to live there. Their camp has a lot of trees nearby and the trees have created a roof for the camp. Close to the camp there isn't any rival clans but sometimes kittypets wander into their territory. Though Thistlestar gets very mad at anyone who happens to be on Snowclan's territory and instantly chases them off.

Chapter 1

[image]

It was a cold and a windy leaf-bare morning. All the trees were covered in snow and the land was white. Maykit opened her eyes. She started to feel very safe and protected when she clould smell her mother's warm scent. She had almost fallen asleep again but heard two cats talking. It was the deputy and the leader talking. "This leaf-bare is going to be rough.. Maybe even worse than the last one!" The gray she-cat looked at her leader nervously, "We have to do something Thistlestar!" The black and white tom next to her was sitting calmly and didn't let the deputy's nervous tone bother him. "I will have to think about this. If you know anything good to do then tell me." He started walking towards his den. The gray cat seemed pretty bothered by his words.
Maykit turned her head back towards her mother, Skyfur. "Is that true?" asked Maykit looking pretty confused. "What is true my love?" asked Skyfur blinking her eyes. "Is it true that there is going to be a rough winter mama?" Her sister darkkit put her head up and started listening. "Yes, it might be true but it's a thing you should not worry about," said Skyfur and stud up. She wanted to wake up Corspekit who seemed to be the only one sleeping. Skyfur layed down next to her sleepy kit. When Corpsekit could smell her mother's scent he put his head up and said "Mama!". "Good morning Corpsekit," whispered his mother and smiled at him, "It's time to leave the den, Darkkit and Maykit are already awake." They both stud up and walked out of the den with Darkkit and Maykit. "Hey, Maykit. We should go and listen to the elders' stories! Snailbriar said that he'll continue today!" meowed Darkkit very excitedly. Maykit stopped walking and looked back at her sister. She made a wag with her fluffy tail to tell her sister "Not right now". Darkkit was pretty sad but she soon realized why Maykit didn't want to go right now. "Stay here, I will get you guys breakfast," said Skyfur and grabbed a huge hare from the fresh kill pile. The wind was very aggressive that day. The clan's deputy Brokenmask was very worried about trees falling because that happened last leaf-bare. The tree fell right into camp. Thankfully no cat died but many got

injured. Maykit knew the story because Snailbriar had told it to her and her siblings a while ago. Their mother got back to them with the huge rabbit.
"That hare is so large!" purred Corpsekit.
"It sure looks tasty," meowed Darkkit. Skyfur found a nice place to eat with her kits. It was under a big oak tree where the snow couldn't get.

After a little while they finished with the rabbit.
"You kits can go do something now. I will go talk to the deputy," said Skyfur and smiled at her kits before walking away.
"Hey! We can continue listening to Snailbriar's story now," meowed Darkkit excitedly.
"We should," meowed Maykit with a shy voice while the wind was making her coat fuzzy.
"I didn't really like the story. It was boring," said Corpsekit. Darkkit made an angry face at him. "Guys look!" meowed Maykit pointing at the two warriors coming back from the patrol. One of them, the brown tabby, even had caught a mouse. It was Graytree. The other warrior was with his apprentice, it was Longflight who is also Maykit's, Darkkit's and Corpsekit's father. His apprentice is Weedpaw, a tom with a very dark brown coat color. "I'll throw the mouse into the preypile," said Graytree energeticly, even though he looked tired. "Come on Weedpaw, you should get some rest," said Longflight and walked besides Weedpaw to the apprentices' den. Two she-cats were already sitting there. "Dada!" yelled Darkkit when her father walked past her. Instead of saying anything, Longflight just wagged his tail and smiled at the 3 kits while walking by. Darkkit looked confused but Maykit understood that it was probably hard to go on a patrol on a very cold day like this. After a while Maykit noticed that her sister didn't seem confused anymore. Corpsekit stud up. "I think it's weird to just sit in the middle of camp like this," he said and looked at his sisters, waiting for them to speak up too. "Well," said Darkkit and yawned, "We can go to the elders now." The three started walking to the elders' den. Maykit saw Snailbriar sit next to the entrance. "Nice to see you guys here," said Snailbriar while the wind was blowing snow on his fluffy golden coat. "Hi Snailbriar!" said Darkkit excitedly. "Hello," meowed Maykit. After a couple seconds of silence, Darkkit realized that Corpsekit isn't here anymore. She looked back and saw her brother

talking to her mother. "So... Do you kids want to hear the next part of the story?" asked Snailbriar, sounding pretty confused. "What's up Darkkit? Let's listen to the story already," meowed Maykit.